If *Biondello* thou wert come ashore,
We could at once put vs in readinesse,
And take a Lodging fit to entertaine
Such friendes (as time) in *Padua* shall beget.
But stay a while, what companie is this?
Tra. Master some shew to welcome vs to Towne.

Enter Baptista with and his two daughters, Katerina Bianca, Gremio a Pantelowne, Hortentio sister to Bianca. Lucen Tranio, stand by.

Bap. Gentlemen importune me no farther,
For how I firmly am resolu'd you know:
That is, not to bestow my yongest daughter,
Before I haue a husband for the elder:
If either of you both loue *Katherina*,
Because I know you well, and loue you well,
Leaue shall you haue to court her at your pleasure.
Gre. To cart her rather. She's to rough for mee,
There, there *Hortensio*, will you any Wife?
Kate. I pray you sir, is it your will
To make a stale of me amongst these mates?
Hor. Mates maid, how meane you that?
No mates for you,
Vnlesse you were of Gentler milder mould.
Kate. I faith sir, you shall neuer need to feare,
I-wis it is not halfe way to her heart:
But if it were, doubt not, her care should be,
To combe your noddle with a three-legg'd stoole,
And paint your face, and vse you like a foole.
Hor. From all such diuels, good Lord deliuer vs.
Gre. And me too, good Lord.
Tra. Husht master, heres some good pastime toward;
That wench is starke mad, or wonderfull froward.
Lucen. But in the others silence do I see,
Maids milde behauiour and sobrietie.
Peace *Tranio*.
Tra. Well said Mr, mum, and gaze your fill.
Bap. Gentlemen, that I may soone make good

What I haue said *Bianca* get you in
And let it not displease thee good *B*
For I will loue thee nere the lesse m
Kate A pretty peate, it is best
knew why.
Bian. Sister content you in my d
Sir, to your pleasure humbly I subs
My bookes and instruments shall be
On them to looke, and practise by
Luc. Harke *Tranio*, thou maist h
Hor. Signior *Baptista*, will you b
Sorrie am I that our good will effect
Bianca's greefe.
Gre. Why will you mew her vp
(Signior *Baptista*) for this fiend of
And make her beare the pennance o
Bap. Gentlemen content ye: I a
Go in *Bianca*.
And for I know she taketh most deli
In Musicke, Instrumen s, and Poetry
Schoolemasters will I keepe within
Fit to instruct her youth. If you *Ho*
Or signior *Gremio* you know any s
Preferre them hither: for to cunnin
I will be very kind and liberall,
To mine owne children, in good br
And so farewell: *Katherina* you m
For I haue more to commune with
Kate. Why and I trust I may go
What shall I be appointed houres, a
(Belike) I knew not what to take,
And what to leaue? Ha.
Gre. You may go to the diuel
heere's none will holde you: The
sio, but we may blow our nailes t
Our cak s dough on both sides. Fa
my sweete *Bianca*, if I can by any
teach her that wherein shee delig
father.